

# The Newmarket Courier.

G. M. BINNS, PROPRIETOR.]

A Free Press;—Religious Liberty—and Equal Rights to all men.

[TERMS, \$1.25 STRICTLY IN ADVANCE]

VOL. II. No. 6.

NEWMARKET, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1868.

WHOLE No. 32.

**The Newmarket Courier,**  
is published every  
**Thursday Morning,**  
BY G. M. BINNS,  
AT HIS  
**GENERAL PRINTING OFFICE,**  
NEWMARKET, ONT.

TERMS:—\$1.50 per annum. If paid strictly  
in advance, \$1.25.

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and Two Cents per Line for each  
subsequent insertion.

Business Cards of Seventeen Lines and over  
Ten Lines, per annum. . . . . \$5.00  
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per annum. . . . . \$4.00  
The number of lines to be reckoned by  
the space occupied, measured by a scale of  
solid brevier.

The following rates will be charged to mer-  
chants and others who advertise by the year,  
and in no case will exceptions be made:

One column for Twelve months. . . . . \$50  
" for Six months. . . . . \$25  
" for Three months. . . . . \$12  
Half column for Twelve months. . . . . \$25  
" for Six months. . . . . \$12  
" for Three months. . . . . \$6  
Quarter column for Twelve months. . . . . \$12  
" for Six months. . . . . \$6  
" for Three months. . . . . \$3  
(With the privilege of Four Alterations during the year.)  
Advertisements without written instructions  
will be inserted till forbid, and charged ac-  
cordingly.

All advertisements should reach the office  
on Wednesday, not later than 10 A.M.  
These terms in all cases will be strictly  
adhered to.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**J. H. Philips & Co.,**  
Manufacturers and  
Drapers in  
Piano-Portes, Cabinet Organs,  
and Melodeons  
Main-St., north, Newmarket.  
Pianos and Melodeons Tuned & Repaired  
December, 1867. (f-1)

**ALFRED BOULTREE**  
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,  
Solicitor in Chancery,  
CONVEYANCER, &c., &c.,  
NEWMARKET, ONT.

**SAMUEL ROADHOUSE,**  
CABINET MAKER,  
UNDERTAKER, &c.,  
MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET.

A GOOD Assortment of Furniture always  
on hand.  
Coffins Ready Made  
AND FUNERALS FURNISHED,  
WITH OR WITHOUT  
HEARSE.  
Dec. 1867. (f-1)

**THE OLD ESTABLISHED  
HARNESS SHOP,**  
MAIN-STREET,  
NEWMARKET.

**SADDLES, HARNESS,  
COLLARS, TRUNKS,**  
And every other Article in the Trade kept  
CONSTANTLY ON HAND,  
OF THE BEST QUALITY,  
At Reasonable Prices.  
WM. WALLIS.  
December, 1867. (f-1)

**ALEX. BUDGE,  
BLACKSMITH,**  
LOT-ST.,  
OPPOSITE MECHANICS' HALL,  
NEWMARKET.

**HORSE SHOEING,** and all kinds of gen-  
eral work in his line executed with  
neatness and despatch.  
ON REASONABLE TERMS.

Old Established Marble Shop.  
OPPOSITE MILLER'S BLOCK,  
MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET, ONT.

**EDWARD B. DOAN**  
Begs respectfully to notify the public, that  
he is amply prepared to manufacture  
MARBLE AND FREE-STONE  
MONUMENTS,  
HEAD STONES,  
Tomb Tables, Tablets, Posts, &c.,  
OF THE BEST MATERIAL,  
At Prices to suit the Times.  
A call solicited before you purchase elsewhere.  
All Work Warranted. (f-1)

**NEWMARKET BREWERY.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS GREAT PLEAS-  
ure in notifying the public that he has  
re-opened the Newmarket Brewery entirely  
on his own responsibility, and hopes by strict  
attention to business, and furnishing a first-  
class article at moderate prices, to merit a  
share of the public favor.

**ALE, PORTER, AND VINEGAR.**  
Constantly on hand. The highest price  
paid for Barley and other grains.  
H. E. HIMPSON.  
Newmarket, Dec. 17, 1867. (f-1)

**Dr. HACKETT.**  
RESIDENCE:  
GARBUTT HILL, NEWMARKET.  
Office Hours from 8 to 10, a.m.  
Newmarket, Dec. 24, 1867. (f-1)

**MARRIAGE LICENSES.**  
ALSO:  
**BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS**  
ALWAYS ON HAND.  
WILLIAM ROE.  
Newmarket, Dec. 31, 1867. 2-f

**Something all should know.**  
**H. R. LUNDY,**  
HAS REMOVED HIS  
**PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY**  
One door south of Dodge's Tin Shop, Main  
Street, Newmarket, where he will be pleased  
to wait on all those who may favour him  
with a call.

**OLD PICTURES COPIED WITH CARE**  
ALSO, THE LATEST NOVELTY,  
**THE PORCELAIN PICTURE.**  
Do not forget where you will find a  
pleasant waiting room. COME ONE, COME ALL.  
H. R. LUNDY, Artist.  
Newmarket, Jan. 29, 1868. G-6m

**H. PIPER & Co.,**  
81 YONGE STREET, first door above  
Ridout & Bro. (Saxton House Entrance).  
Manufacturers of Bicycles  
**Carriages & Perambulators!**  
Refrigerators and Meat Safes, Filters and  
Water Coolers, Celebrated Archimedian Ven-  
tilator and Smoke Conductor, Tinware, &c.  
Wholesale Dealers in Teas, Fruits, Brooms,  
Brushes, Ropes, Wooden Ware,  
**JAPANNED TIN WARE,**  
Lamps, Chandeliers, Coal Oil, &c.  
H. PIPER, &c. E. PIPER.  
Toronto, June 3, 1868. 2-f

**NOTICE.**  
If you want anything in the  
**Stationery! Fancy Goods!**  
OR,  
**SMALL WARE LINE!**  
Or anything in the shape of  
**FIRST-CLASS JOB PRINTING!**  
Don't forget that  
**G. M. BINNS, AT THE COURIER OFFICE,**  
Can furnish anything in his line of trade at  
the very lowest prices.  
Newmarket, June 10, 1868. 25

**QUEEN'S ELIPTIC  
SEWING MACHINE,**  
NO HUMBUG.  
Every Machine Warranted Perfect, or  
money refunded.  
PRICE WITHOUT STAND - - - \$15.  
WITH STAND - - - \$23.  
All orders by mail will meet with  
prompt attention.  
**THOS. ATKINSON,**  
Agent, Newmarket, Ont.  
[CERTIFICATE.]  
THOS. ATKINSON,  
Agent of the Queen's Eliptic.  
Dear Sir,—The Sewing Machine I pur-  
chased from you is all that the manufacturer  
claim for it, and I take pleasure in recom-  
mending to worthy an article to the public;  
it is one of the most simple, durable, efficient,  
compact and cheap, Elastic Stitch Machines,  
that has come under my notice. Indeed,  
comparing the cost with what it will do, its  
makers may well claim it has no equal.  
ROBT. B. JOY.

**THOS. ATKINSON,**  
**LICENSED AUCTIONEER,**  
FOR THE COUNTY OF YORK,  
And Agent for the above. (f-1)  
Newmarket, Jan. 13, 1868. 4-f

**ETNA FIRE  
INSURANCE CO.,**  
OF DUBLIN.  
CAPITAL - - - - - \$2,500,000.  
ANNUAL INCOME - - - \$1,000,000.  
T. W. GRIFFITH, Esq., MANAGER FOR CANADA.  
FEATURES: Bonuses given every three  
years if no losses. The Company does  
not advocate high premiums. Losses promptly  
paid without reference to Home Office.

**THE NIAGARA DISTRICT  
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y.**  
OFFICE:  
ST. PAUL ST. - - - ST. CATHARINES  
ESTABLISHED BY CHARTER, 1830.  
FARM RISKS:  
1st CLASS—Brick & Stone, \$2.50 for Insurance  
of \$1,000 for one year.  
2nd CLASS—Wood, \$3 for Insurance of \$1,000  
for one year.  
President—Jas. Taylor, Esq., St. Catharines.

**ARTNA LIFE  
INSURANCE COMPANY**  
OF HARTFORD, CONN.  
HEAD OFFICE for Ontario, Whittemore  
Building, Toronto Street, Toronto.  
JOHN GAVIN, General Agent.  
H. CONNOR,  
Agent for above Co's.  
Post Office Address . . . . . AURORA.  
February 12, 1868. 8-ly

**Poetry.**  
**Too Late.**  
Too late, too late was never said  
Of morning sun, or bud, or flower—  
The light is true to hill and glade:  
The rose bud opens to the breeze:  
The lark n'er asks the day to wait,  
But man awakes too late, too late!  
Too late, too late our anger burns—  
The sun goes down before the dame  
To gentle words of kindness turns,  
And we are scourged with inward shame  
To think our breasts have harboured hate,  
And Pride bows down—too late, too late!

Too late, too late for public prayer,  
The words of worship have begun;  
Our cheeks are flushed with hastening there,  
We enter as the chant is done;  
And, pausing at the temple gate,  
We stand and say, too late, too late!

"Too late, too late!" the poor man cries,  
He asks his right, the court delays  
Till ruin comes, in fearful guise,  
In vain he pleads, in vain he prays—  
The law requires too much debate,  
And Justice comes too late, too late!

"Too late, too late!" who has not said,  
The post is out—the train has gone—  
The time is fled—the debt not paid—  
The aid not sought—the work not done:  
Neglect makes up life's weary freight,  
And then we cry "Too late, too late!"

**Will and Humor.**  
"Take a wife, Tom," said Sheridan  
to his son. "Very well; whose shall I take?"  
was the answer.

"I have turned many a woman's  
head," boasted a young nobleman of France.  
"Yes," replied Talleyrand, "away from you!"

"You should take a walk every morn-  
ing on an empty stomach," said a doctor to  
Sydney Smith. "Upon whose?" asked the  
patient.

A showman advertises that among  
his curiosities he has the celebrated "differ-  
ence" which has been so often split by bar-  
gain-makers. He says he has both halves  
of it.

A maiden lady, while in company  
the other evening, alluding to her youthful  
smartness, said that at six months old she  
went alone. A wag present remarked "Yes,  
and you have been going alone ever since."

The Topekka (Kansas) Record men-  
tions a curious freak of nature. Seven  
pounds of rusty bacon, furnished to the  
Indians in that vicinity, swelled to twelve  
pounds when they were made up on which the Government  
was to pay for it.

"Mrs. Jenkins," said a little red-  
headed girl, with a pug nose and bare feet,  
"mother says you will oblige her by lendin'  
her a stick of firewood—fillin' this crucet with  
vinegar—puttin' a little soft-soap in this  
pan, and please not let your turkey-gobblers  
roost on our fence."

Matthew's attendant, in his last ill-  
ness, intending to give him his medicine,  
gave in mistake some ink from a phial on a  
shelf. On discovering the error, his friend  
exclaimed: "Good heavens, Matthew! I have  
given you ink." "Never—never mind, my  
boy—never mind," said Matthew faintly—  
"I'll swallow a bit—of blotting paper."

A gentleman of the legal profession,  
in New York, and of considerable wealth and  
influence, happened to possess a dog of great  
intelligence, which one day entered a but-  
cher's shop, and carried off a leg of mutton.  
The butcher having reflected upon the best  
method of obtaining redress, said to the law-  
yer some time afterwards. "Mr. C., I have  
a little matter upon which I should much  
wish to have your opinion as a gentleman of  
the law." "Certainly," replied Mr. C., pre-  
paring to listen. "Well, sir," continued the  
butcher, "a dog entered my shop, and carried  
off a joint of meat. Now, in such a case, am  
I not entitled to have the loss made good by  
the owner of the dog?" "Certainly you are,"  
replied the gentleman. "He is liable to the  
amount of the value of the meat." "Well,"  
said the butcher, "you Youngsters, as I  
call the dog was yours. You Youngsters, as I  
imagine, the person liable, and I value my  
meat at two dollars. Now, sir, may I ask  
your decision?" "I will pay you with  
pleasure, my friend," said the lawyer as he  
drew out his purse, and laid the sum on the  
table. He then smilingly took his leave, and  
the butcher congratulated himself upon hav-  
ing had the best of the transaction. Not  
many days elapsed, however, before an  
official-looking person, dressed in a black  
coat, which proved to be a bill from his legal  
friend, demanding the usual fee of five dol-  
lars for legal advice in the matter of the leg  
of mutton.

**The Old Flag, or a New One.**  
[The question has been mooted whether it  
would be advisable to establish a new na-  
tional flag.]  
Some ask for a banner—a play thing a bauble,  
A van innovation a novel design.  
Of silk-woven beavers, of maple and pine:  
To float from the hills of our youthful Do-  
minion,  
To rally around when the foe may be near,  
Mid war's bloody tumult, or peaceful securi-  
ties.  
To fight for, and die for, to love and revere.  
But who can forget the old standard of Eng-  
land!  
The time-honored banner of hoary renown?  
Oh! shall it be said that we dare to disown it?  
Or shall the proud trophy of centuries down?  
No! Canada's soul will be loyal and valiant,  
Though dark be the future, and danger be  
near.  
The flag of our fathers is ours, and our chil-  
dren's,  
To fight for, and die for, to love and revere.  
Our foes are its foes, on the land or the  
wave;  
Our friends are its friends, from the poles to  
the tropics,  
The dread of the tyrant, the boon of the  
slave;  
Our enemies threaten, but vain is their host-  
ing,  
We scorn the menaces they think we shall  
fear.  
We point to the flag that we and our children  
will fight for, will die for, will love and  
revere.  
W. W. ROBINSON.

**The Story Teller.**  
**Saved by a Mut Alphabet.**  
I'll tell you a story of I once saved  
my life entirely through having learned  
the deaf and dumb alphabet.

There were two little boys who used to  
come and stay with Frank and me when  
we were first married, and they could nei-  
ther hear nor speak.

They were deaf and dumb; they could  
not talk except with the fingers—so—  
only ever so much quicker.

Frank and I learned this foreign alpha-  
bet on purpose that we might understand  
what they said. They were quick and  
clever; they could read and write, and  
draw and sew, and do many other  
things which most boys would make but  
a bad hand at. They could play at  
draughts and backgammon and chess, and  
at fox and geese, as well as my boys.

They could almost see what we said,  
though they could not hear, with such  
quick, eager eyes did they watch every  
movement of our lips.

Frank, however, got to talk as easily as I, for his  
tongues, and sometimes when the boys were  
not with us Frank and I often talked in that  
manner, when we were alone, for practice.

It happened that on one occasion he had  
to go to London on important business;  
he was to have gone by the afternoon train,  
but something delayed him, so that he was  
not able to leave before the night express.

I was not in very good health and retired  
to my bed-room about two hours before  
his departure; he promised, however, to  
come up and bid me good-bye before he  
started, which would be between twelve  
and one o'clock in the morning. The mat-  
ter which called him away was connected  
with the bank here, which had been burned  
down; and my husband, though I did not  
know it at the time, so great a  
secret had endeavored to keep it—had  
many thousand pounds belonging to the  
concern in his temporary possession, locked  
up in the iron safe in his bed-room where  
the plate was kept. He was a bank man  
and responsible for the whole of it.

It was cold weather and there was a fire  
in the grate, so bright and comfortable  
that I was in no hurry to get into bed,  
but sat up and looked into the  
fiery coal, and thought of all the  
things upon which my husband's  
money was laid out, and how dreary  
the days would be till he returned, and  
particularly how lonely I should feel in  
that great room all by myself when he  
should be away, for I was a dreadful coward.

It was a little after 11 o'clock when I  
retired, but I did not feel the least in-  
clined to sleep even then. I knew Frank  
would be coming in presently to wish me  
good-bye, and besides there seemed to be  
all sorts of noises about the room which  
my foolish ears used to hear when I was  
alone at night.

If a little soot fell down the chimney,  
it was, I thought, a great black crow,  
at least, which would soon be flying all around  
my pillow; if a mouse creaked in the wall  
it was the creaking of some dreadful per-  
son's shoes, coming up stairs to kill me with  
a carving-knife; and if the wind blew the  
casements, it was some one trying to get  
into the room though it was two storeys  
high.

You may well imagine, then, my horror,  
when I heard a tremendous sneeze within  
an inch of me, just behind the headboard  
of my bed, and between that and the wall  
where there was considerable space. I  
had as usual taken the precaution, before  
putting the candle out, of looking every-  
where in the room, where it was quite pos-  
sible that any person could be hid; but in  
the little alcove, into which the bed was  
pushed I had never thought of looking for  
anybody. Ever since I slept in that room,  
in short, I had been like the ostrich, that  
puts its head into the sand, and then im-  
agines itself in perfect security.

I had picked myself on precautionary  
measures that, after all, might just as well  
have been omitted. The only thing, as I  
believe, which saved my reason from de-  
parting altogether when I first heard that  
terrible sound, was, that my mind clung  
to the hope that after all it might be only  
the sneeze of a cat. Fifty cents together  
could not have made the disturbance, it  
is true, for it was a sneeze in spite of  
himself, and the concussion almost shook  
the house, but the idea sustained over the  
first shock.

The next instant the wretch sneezed  
again, and pushing aside the bed, which  
rolled on castors, I felt that he was stand-  
ing beside my pillow looking at me. If he  
had given but the one sneeze, he might  
perhaps have believed me, as I lay quite  
still and breathing as regularly as I could,  
and pretending to be asleep; but he re-  
sented very justly that unless I was deaf  
or dead I must have been awakened by the  
sound.

"You are awake marm," said he in a  
gruff voice, "and it's no use shamming!  
If you don't want a lap with this life-pre-  
server, just look alive!"

I opened my eyes exceedingly wide at  
this, and saw a man with cravat over his  
face, standing by the bed; he had a club  
with two knobs on it, in his right hand,  
and with his left hand pointed to the safe.

"Is the money there?"  
"The plate is," said I, with a tremulous  
voice; "pray take it, sir, I'm sure you're  
very welcome;" for he might have taken  
everything valuable in the house, with all  
my heart, so long as he would leave me  
alive.

"The money—the gold—the notes—are  
they here?" he said again in a whisper.  
"It's all there," replied I, though I

knew nothing about; "all except fifteen  
and sixpence in my purse on the dressing-  
table yonder. There's two silver mustard  
pots, besides, in the pantry, and a couple  
of candlesticks in my husband's study,  
only they are plated, and I would not de-  
ceive you, sir, on any account."

"You had better not," said the burglar,  
grimly, "or it'll be the worse for you."

He immediately produced a key like  
that my husband used, and approached the  
safe; but as he did so his guilty ear  
caught a sound of footsteps on the stairs.

"Who's that?"  
"My husband," said I, "but pray don't  
hurt him!"

"Is he not gone to town, then?" cried  
the ruffian, with an oath of disappoint-  
ment.

"He's going at twelve," replied I; "he  
is indeed."

"If you tell him, woman," said the  
burglar, hoarsely, "if you breathe but one  
word of my presence here, it will be the  
death doom of us both;" he had slipped  
into the alcove and drew the bed back to  
its place in an instant.

My husband entered himself immedi-  
ately afterwards, and even while he was  
in the room I heard the awful threat re-  
peated again through the thick curtain be-  
hind me.

"If you but whisper it, woman, I will  
kill you where you lie. Promise not to  
tell him."

"I will," said I, solemnly; I promise  
not to open my lips about the affair."

Frank leaned over the pillow to kiss me,  
and observing how terrified I looked,  
said:

"You have been frightening yourself  
about robbers again, I suppose, you silly  
child."

"Not I Frank," returned I as cheer-  
fully as I could. "I have a little head-  
ache," but said with my fingers, so that  
he could plainly read it in the firelight;  
"For God's sake be quiet! For there is  
certainly a man behind the head board."

Frank was as bold as a lion, although  
he was so tender-hearted and kind. He  
only answered:

"Where is your sal volatile, dearest,"  
and went to the mantle piece to get it. I  
thought that he never could have under-  
stood me, he spoke with so much coolness  
and unconcern, until I saw his fingers re-  
ply as he took up the bottle; "All right,  
don't be afraid!"

And then I was not afraid, or at least  
not much; for I knew I should not be  
left alone for one instant; and I thought  
that my Frank was a match for any two  
men in such a case; only he had no  
weapon.

"He has a life preserver said I, with  
my fingers."

"Your fire is getting rather low, Geo-  
rgy," observed he as he took up the  
poker; (ah, he had a weapon then.) "I  
must leave you a good blade before I go."

He fixed the fire and left the poker, but  
without taking eyes off me or the head  
board.

"I'll just ring the bell and see whether  
Thomas has got the portmanteau ready."

"Mary," continued he to the maid that  
came to the door, "send Thomas up."  
Then, when she had gone on the errand—  
"By Jove! I never gave him that key.  
Where is it Georgy? I have not a mo-  
ment to lose. It is in your dressing-  
case with the rest. I shall be an age in  
looking for it. Might I ask you to get  
out of bed for an instant and show me  
where it is?"

He said with his finger "jump!" and I  
jumped, you may be sure, quick enough,  
and was inside the dressing-room, with the  
door locked, in half a second.

"Come in, Thomas," said Frank.  
"Come in," for Thomas was modestly  
hesitating at the chamber door. "There  
is some blackguard got into the house and  
behind the bed there. If he makes the  
least resistance I'll kill him with this  
poker."

"At these words the bed was pushed  
slowly outwards, and the burglar, without  
his cravat mask, and his face as pale as  
ashes, came out from his hiding place.  
Frank knew him as a bank-messenger, who  
had been out of employment since the fire  
on suspicion of dishonesty.

"No, sir, have pity on me," cried he,  
"I'm an unlucky dog! If it hadn't been  
for a sneeze I should have £10,000 in my  
pocket by this time!"

"Oh, you come after that, did you?  
Well, give up that life preserver you have  
in your pocket before we have any more  
conversation," said my husband coolly.

"Did you really tell her that too; and  
yet I stood by her and never heard her  
utter a syllable," cried the villain in ac-  
cents of astonishment, as he delivered up  
the weapon to the male servant.

"I never spoke a word," cried I through  
the dressing room keyhole, for I didn't  
care to have the man think that I had  
broken my oath; nor, to say the truth,  
was I anxious to make a deadly enemy of  
him in case he should ever be at large  
again.

"Then it is a judgement upon me, and  
it's no good to fight against it," said the  
miserable wretch.

"Not in the least, and we will go to the  
police office at once."

So off went the burglar in their custody  
leaving me safe and sound after all. And  
now do not you think there is some use in  
learning everything, even so small a thing  
as the deaf and dumb alphabet?

**MISCHIEF.**—With every exertion, the  
best of men can do but a moderate amount  
of good; but it seems in the power of  
the most contemptible individual to do  
incalculable mischief.

**Rattlesnakes in the Sandwich  
Islands.**  
The first that I ever saw I remember  
perfectly well. I had left my companions,  
and was beginning to clear away a fine  
clump of trees, when, just in the midst of  
the thicket, not more than eight yards  
from me, one of these fellows set up his  
hiss. It is a sharp, continuous sound,  
and resembles very much the letting off  
the steam from the small pipe of a steam-  
boat, except that it is on a smaller scale.  
I knew by the sound of an axe that one  
of my companions was near, and called out  
to him to let him know what I had fallen  
upon. He took it very lightly; and as he  
seemed inclined to laugh at me for being  
afraid, I determined to keep my place.

I knew that so long as I could  
hear the rattle I was safe, for these snakes  
never make a noise when they are in mo-  
tion. Accordingly, I kept at my work,  
and the noise which I made with cutting  
and breaking the trees kept him in alarm,  
so that I had the rattle to show me his  
whereabouts. Once or twice the noise  
stopped for a short time, which gave me a  
little uneasiness, and retreating a few  
steps, I threw something into the bush,  
at which he would set his rattle going;  
and finding that he had not moved from  
his first place, I was easy again. In this  
way I continued at my work till I had cut  
a good load, never suffering my disagree-  
able companion to be quiet for a moment.

Having cut my load, I strapped it to-  
gether, and got everything ready for start-  
ing. I felt that I could now call the  
others without the imputation of being  
afraid, and went in search of them. In a  
few minutes we were all collected, and be-  
gan an attack upon the bush. The big  
Frenchman, who was the one that I had  
called to at first, I found as little inclined  
to approach the snake as I had been. The  
dogs, too, seemed afraid of the rattle, and  
kept up a barking at a safe distance; but  
Kanakas showed no fear, and getting long  
sticks, went into the bush, and keeping a  
bright look-out, stood within a few feet of  
him. One or two blows struck near him,  
and a few stones thrown, started him, and  
we lost his track, and had the pleasant  
consciousness that he might be directly  
under our feet. By throwing stones and  
chips in different directions we made him  
spring his rattle again, and began another  
attack. This time we drove him into the  
clear ground, and saw him sliding off with  
head and tail erect, when a stone was  
aimed, knocked him over the bank, down  
a declivity of fifteen or twenty feet, and  
stretched him at his length. Having  
made shure of him by a few more stones,  
we went down, and one of the Kanakas  
cut off his rattle. These rattles vary in  
number, it is said, according to the age of  
the snake; though the Indians think they  
indicate the number of creatures they have  
killed. We always preserved them as  
trinkets, and at the end of the summer  
had quite a number. None of our people  
were ever bitten by them; but one of our  
dogs died of a bite, and another was sup-  
posed to have been bitten, but recovered.

We had no remedy for the bite of a rat-  
tlesnake, though it was said that the In-  
dians of the country had; and the Kanakas  
professed to have an herb which would  
cure it; but it was fortunately never  
brought to a test.—*Sailor's Note Book.*

**Eccentric Murders.**  
The papers have set afloat a tale, which  
for violent improbability exceeds all the  
inventions of sensational writers; yet its  
truth is maintained, and the incidents it  
relates, it is said, arise from the basis of  
a forthcoming trial. Two friends, a cler-  
gyman and a tailor—strange intimacy be-  
tween the cloth and its cutter—fall out  
and turn to bitter enemies. They part,  
and live sundered by miles, the clergyman's  
parting words to his quarrelsome friend  
being to the effect that he hoped, in the lapse  
of a year, he might see him dead, and rejoice  
over his corpse. Exactly a year runs out,  
and to the day comes a communication to  
the vindictive clergyman, informing him  
that his bitter wish was accomplished.  
The tailor was dead. Away starts the  
minister to gloat over the visible fact.  
He reaches the house of death, finds the  
widow weeping beside the coffin which he  
wants to open that he may vent his exulta-  
tion over the poor, cold remains of his  
foe. While he is insisting on this brutal  
satisfaction, the lid of the coffin rises, the  
pull is thrown aside, and the tailor in the  
enjoyment of every function and faculty  
of life, assails the clergyman, and kills him  
on the spot. He is then huddled into the  
coffin in the place of the supposed defunct,  
and finally buried in his stead. The tal-  
lor act of retribution, and is now to be  
put on his trial for the murder. Such  
strange deeds have, from time to time,  
come to light, and there is just a bare pos-  
sibility this strange story may have a founda-  
tion of truth. A Russian story relates  
that, according to a Russian custom, when  
any one dies, the body of the deceased, on  
the day previous to interment, is brought  
to a church, where the priest passes the  
night in prayer for the dead man's soul.  
The priest, in this instance, was accom-  
panied by a chorister, and was in the net  
of repeating the usual prayers, when, to his  
intense surprise, he beheld the body rise  
from its coffin and advance towards him.  
Rushing to the foot he sprinkled the dead  
man, with holy water, adding all the for-  
mulas of exorcism he was acquainted with,  
but in vain. The corpse seized the priest,  
threw him on the ground, and in the end  
threw him a task already half done to his  
hand, no doubt, by sheer fright. Having  
given himself this satisfaction, the body again

resumed its place in the coffin; and the  
young chorister, who had witnessed the  
whole from behind a pillar, whither he had  
retreated, stole away to recount this ex-  
traordinary instance of post mortem feroc-  
ity. For a long time the affair remained  
an inexplicable mystery, when a malefac-  
tor about to suffer for his misdeeds, mak-  
ing a clean breast of all his crimes, con-  
fessed that having a grudge against the  
priest, he had entered the church unseen,  
and taken the place of the corpse, dress-  
ing himself in its garments. Having dis-  
patched his enemy, he reinstated the body  
in its former position, and left the church  
as he had entered it.—*Once a Week.*



VIENNA, July 28.—Despatches from Belgrade report that the Court pronounced sentence of death against one of the accomplices in the murder of Prince Michael. The execution of the murderers and their accomplices will take place forthwith.

LONDON, July 28, evening.—In the House of Commons this evening Mr. Reardon, member for Athol, moved for

The robber is a young man of some twenty-four years of age, about five feet seven inches in height, wore a dark coat, and had boarded at Strong's Hotel during the past ten days. He gave his name as Frank Johnson, and it is supposed that he is known elsewhere by several aliases. A reward of \$50 has been offered by Mr. Bunning for the apprehension and conviction of the thief.

defensively made, from which sounds derived as positively terrific in character were perceived as soon as the plaintiff's piano commenced operations, and also occasionally in the middle of the night, so as to disturb the members of plaintiff and his wife, and actually alarm them and their children to rise in alarm from their beds. The case was directed to be over upon the understanding that the defendant would not continue the annoyance.

that can beat it. We cut 17½ acres of  
in 10½ hours, and next day, with the  
machine and horses, cut 18 acres of bar-  
ley in 10 hours. We had one of Billington &  
Lyth's machines, manufactured by Pat-  
erson Bro., of Richmondhill. We can cut  
10 acres an hour on an average when the  
ground is up good and the ground favourable.

trousers which adorn the legs and distract the temper of the military have been abolished long ago in the army; but up to the present day they have been worn by the marines. At length that service is to be relieved from them. For white duck, blue serge is to be substituted—a change which will bring more comfort and less rheumatism.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Majesty, at Windsor, to the King and Queen of Denmark, and to the principal crowned heads of Europe. The Prince of Wales formally now numbers four, viz.—Albert Victor, Charles Edward, born January 8th, 1884; George Frederick Ernest Albert, born June 3rd, 1885; Louise Victoria Alexandra Dagmar, born February 20th, 1887; and the Princess as yet unnamed.

among her associates in Havana was found one day by one of the kind Sisters of Charity in a state of excessive suffering and desolation, and was removed to their hospital, where, after a few days of untold agony, she died. About the time of her death Margrate arrived in Havana with renewed hope, for in spite of all her sins she loved her truly and tenderly. After a



month of diligent inquiry he learned the fearful truth, and the same night he ridged himself of the life, which had become so burdensome and hateful to him.—*Havana Cor. of the New York Times.*

### The Fenian Congress and Picnic.

The Buffalo Courier, of the 25th inst., says: As we intimated a few days ago, an important meeting of the Senate of the Fenian Brotherhood has been in session this week in our city. The congress began its recent session on Tuesday last, at the Fenian headquarters, Pearl street, and closed its meetings last evening. There were present, besides General John O'Neill, president, and James Gibbons, of Philadelphia, vice-president of the Brotherhood, the following gentlemen composing the Senate of the order: P. J. Meagher, editor of the *Irish American*, Hon. J. W. Fitzgerald, of Cincinnati, John Carlson, of New Jersey, Michael Finnegan, of Michigan, Peter Cunningham, of Utica, New York, E. L. Carey, of New York, Wm. Fleming, of Troy, J. C. O'Brien, of Rochester, F. P. Gallagher, of Buffalo, T. J. Quinn, of Albany, Thos. Lavan, Cleveland, O., P. Bannon, Louisville, Ky., P. W. Dunn, Peoria, Illinois. Among the gentlemen present, not members of the Senate, were D. O. Sullivan, of New York, secretary of civil affairs, Dr. Donnelly, of Pittsburgh, and Messrs. Finnelly, Brennan, McWilliams, Rafferty, Keating, and others of prominence in the Fenian organization. At this congress affairs of the greatest importance to the brotherhood have been discussed and settled. The communicativeness which formerly prevailed among those high in authority in the organization no longer enables us to spread before our readers a record of the proceedings, but we are empowered to say that something or other of great moment has been decided upon, and Canada, and the British empire generally, will see what they will see before long. One thing we can make public, to wit, that the Senate and executive officers of the brotherhood, now in the city, have resolved to remain over and attend the great picnic and festival on Monday. This occasion promises to be the most interesting and extensive which has yet marked the history of our Irish fellow-citizens in this locality. At the written request of the Shovelers' Union, the gentleman of the Western elevating company have signed a paper, agreeing to the closing of all the elevators on the creek, in order that the employees may be permitted to enjoy the festivities of the day. The proprietors of the various coal-yards have similarly acceded, as well as other gentlemen doing business on the docks. The day will thus be an universal holiday, so far as the commercial labouring interests of the city are concerned.

**BUFFALO, July 28.**—The Fenian picnic yesterday was largely attended, and passed off quietly. The procession consisted of the 7th regiment, and about 400 elevator men. Speeches were made on the grounds by Gen. O'Neill, P. J. Meagher and others. Senator Meagher, during the course of his remarks, said: The foundations of the bloody old British Empire, whose chains have surrounded us for over 700 years, are rotten, and yonder sticks, and brave hearts and sharp weapons shall give her the coup de grace. Beyond that river England's hirelings are trembling to-day for fear of you. They expect the women with their parasols and the men with empty hands to come over and attack them. Why is it that this gathering causes their accursed flag to waver? Because they shake with fear lest it be again trampled in the dust as it was at Ridgeway. We have men ready by thousands if you will put the means in their hands.

General O'Neill then spoke, and said the time for action is close at hand when the Irish people are to prove that they can act as well as talk. He had travelled all over the land, and everywhere he found the people eager and anxious to put an army in the field. No lover of Ireland would ask him to designate the time or place, he said, from a public platform; but the green flag will be hoisted as soon as everything is prepared. A move will be made when ready, but not an hour before. He warned the Irish people against those who were trying to urge on an advance.

### News Items.

The weather in Prince Edward Island is all that the farmer can desire.

The latest novelty is a fan that can be used as a parasol, a veil or a bonnet.

Black walnut is now the fashionable material for croquet sets in the States.

Jerry Davis and his family sailed by steamship *Austrian* on Saturday for Europe.

Ten Galician raftsmen have had to leave work to assist farmers to put out fires.

Parasutists Johnson has proclaimed North Carolina one of the States of the Union.

Coal is now selling in St. Louis at six and a half cents per bushel, with a plenty supply.

It is said that London contains 10,000 persons who support themselves entirely by the pen.

A man is under arrest for bigamy in Cincinnati, who is proved to have married eight wives.

Tomatoes are over-abundant in Florida, and in consequence are rotting by millions on the vines.

The Austrian clergy are organizing an active opposition to the new laws altering the Concordat.

The Jury Board of Guardians are to provide parole for the use of the imbecile inmates of the workhouse.

In Gloucester County, New Brunswick, great damage has been done lately by the fires in the woods.

Bow mortars captured at Magdala have reached (Gosport); also some Abyssinian dogs of a curious variety.

On Friday last the new eight-hour a day system went into operation in all the Navy yards in the United States.

On a party of the population of that part of Algeria visited by the cholera have been carried away by the epidemic.

The village of Saint-Germain de Joux, in the vicinity of Nantua, France, has been almost entirely destroyed by fire.

**TUESDAY, July 25.**—Yesterday evening this part of the country was visited with a heavy thunder storm, accompanied with strong wind and rain, which did considerable damage. A young man named Frederick Waldron, living a few miles north of this, was killed by lightning while going out in the field for some cows.—*Globe.*

A blood-thirsty affair occurred in Hamilton, on the night of the 24th inst. John Slater, a sailor, in company with his brother-in-law, Mr. Bastien, of the boat-house, met Patrick Shaughnessy and deliberately shot him. He died in the hospital this morning. The provocation was the seduction of Slater's sister by Shaughnessy. Slater has made his escape, but Bastien has given himself up to the authorities.

**THE FUTURE OF AFRICA.**—Sir Robert Balfour issued the following proclamation before quitting Magdala:—We proclaim that Dajamas Gobaze, as the friend of the British, be appointed Dajamas Hashasha, his representative here. Those who would be treated as friends by the British commander should obey Dajamas Gobaze, the officer appointed by him, and no other. We desire there should be peace in the country.

The Common Council of Vienna have almost unanimously adopted an urgent resolution, most solemnly protesting against the offensive expressions contained in the recent Papal allocution, and declaring that the Government possesses the entire confidence of the Common Council. The resolution adds that the allocation in question is a decided interference with the legislation of the country, and that the Common Council confidently expects the Government to meet this encroachment with the vigor absolutely essential.

**KILLED BY A KICK FROM A HORSE.**—The *Fergus News* says a young lady named Miss McLennan, of Garafra, received a kick from a horse on Monday, from the effects of which she died on Wednesday morning. She was riding in a buggy with her brother Rev. Mr. McLennan, of Minto, who, in addition to the horse he was driving, was leading another alongside. From some unknown cause, when near Douglas, the second horse reared up and kicked Miss McLennan in the forehead, smashing her skull. The injuries were too serious to be cured by medical attendance.

**REMARKABLE MURDER CASE.**—The Criminal Court of Munich, after a five days' trial, found Count Gustavus von Chorinsky guilty of complicity in the murder of his wife, and sentenced him to twenty years' imprisonment in a fortress, thereafter to be exiled. It will be remembered that a celebrated Austrian beauty known as Baroness Julie Ebergeny was lately tried at Vienna and sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment for poisoning the Countess Chorinsky and that she admitted her guilt, stating at the same time that she was instigated to commit the crime by Count Gustavus, who had promised to marry her in the event of his wife being got rid of. The Count, who was an officer in the Austrian army, is described as a tall handsome man thirty-six years of age.

**BUFFALO FENIANS IN LOCKPORT.**—The Lockport Union of Monday says: "Yesterday our citizens were startled by sounds of martial music, and the marching through our streets of a body of soldiers, 'all wearing of the Green,' bearing the stars and stripes and the sunburst and green flag of old Erin. The first thoughts were that a forward movement on Canada had been inaugurated, and that this was the advance guard that were marching to Quebec and glory; but on inquiry it was found that it was a company of Fenians, under Captain Fogarty, of Buffalo, who had come down from Buffalo on a pleasure trip in a steam yacht, and were marching up to the Fenian headquarters in this city, where they rested and were entertained a few moments by members of the Cataract circle, after which they set sail for Buffalo."

**HEAD CENTRE STEPHENS.**—James Stephens, Head Centre, Chief Organizer, Chief Executive and Chief Architect of the great Fenian organization has arrived and is staying in a private boarding-house in this city. About six weeks since he left Paris, and passing southward embarked in a small vessel from Oporto, and landing in England crossed over St. George's Channel, and made a personal inspection of the Fenian organization. Thence he arrived here two days ago, preserving, as well as on the other side, a perfect incognito. He sees only those whom he specially invites. His health is feeble and he speaks little respecting Fenian matters. He looks forward with confidence to a grand organization in this country that will absorb both the O'Neill and Savage wings. He threatens to annihilate by exposure of facts some of those who made too free with his character in his absence.—*N. Y. Star.*

**MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT IN LOGAN.**—The Stratford Beacon says Mr. John Steinhilber, of lot 25, 7th Con. Logan, was accidentally drowned on Sunday last. On the forenoon in question Mr. Steinhilber and family were preparing to go to church, when Mr. Steinhilber went out to a well about 41 feet deep, with about 18 inches of water in it, for the purpose of watering his stock, stating that he would be back in a quarter of an hour. Not returning, his wife went in search of him, when she found him a corpse in the well head foremost. An inquest was held on Monday last by Dr. Hornbrook, of Mitchell, when a verdict was given of "accidental drowning," under the circumstances above related. It stated that deceased worked hard the previous day, and felt much exhausted from the heat, and whether he faltered when he stooped to dip up the water no one can tell.

**SERIOUS AND SINGULAR ACCIDENT.**—A boy named William Jones, thirteen years of age, lately met with a serious accident through trying to stop a cannon ball. The Chester Artillery Corps have their practice ground near the Des Bank Works, where they have two 30 pounds stationed, and it has been the custom of officers to give 6d. for each ball found upon the sand and returned. One day a squad were firing, and when the injured boy and two others went on the sands in search of balls. When his friends had found two each and Jones but one, he told the others "that he owned the next." Just then a ball came bounding along the sands, and the silly boy placed his legs together with the intention of stopping its progress. The ball passed between his legs, taking with it the calf and one leg entirely. He was at once conveyed home, and medical assistance called in, but it was found necessary to amputate the leg a little below the knee.—*English Paper.*

The Dublin correspondent of the London Times says that "the Orange excitement in the North of Ireland spent its force at Lisburn. In other places the anniversary of the Boyne passed off with remarkable quietness. In a few places Orange flags were displayed from church steeples, but no other demonstration of any kind was attempted. The fact is creditable to the Association." The meeting at Lisburn is described as one of the most important held in Ulster for many years. Different estimates are made of the number present, ranging from 10,000 to 30,000. With the exception of an attack upon three detectives, the assembly was orderly.

**THE NEW TELEGRAPH LINE TO INDIA.**—The present telegraph to India starts from Constantinople, and passes through Sivas, Diyarbakir, Mosul, Bagdad, Bushire and Kurrachee, to Bombay. The new telegraph will start from Odessa and pass along the shores of the Black Sea, then by the lower Caucasian mountains, and through Teheran, Bushire and Kurrachee, to Bombay. The new line will therefore observe a more easterly route than the present one. Instead of passing through Asia Minor and Arabia, as the existing line does, the new one will pass through Circassia, Georgia and Persia, and avoid Turkey altogether. The imperfections of the present line arise partly from the want of control of Turkey over the Bedouin Arabs and the scanty population of parts of Asia Minor and Arabia. The new line will pass through the heart of Persia, touching at Teheran, the capital, and at Bushire, the chief southern entrepot of that kingdom. The new line will be more under the management of Englishmen, and its passing through Russia and Persia, instead of Turkey, will be a great improvement.

**SAD ACCIDENT NEAR KINGSTON.**—The *Waig* says one of the most melancholy accidents that it could be our duty to record, occurred on Wolfe Island, at the foot of the Batteau Canal, on Tuesday morning, at eight o'clock. Two nieces named Randall, between 10 and 13 years of age, of Mrs. Capt. Chas. Staley, took her little boy, about four years of age, down to the water to wash him. The girl who held him slipped with him into the water, which is quite deep at the shore—about four feet. The other girl in her fright ran up to the house for the mother, who rushed frantically to the shore and plunging in, was seen to go under the water but a short reach from shore, and never again arose alive. The little girl ran down again to the shore and rescued her sister in her last extremity with the aid of a stick, but the little boy, as well as his mother, perished. There was nobody near at hand who could assist them. Half an hour afterwards the bodies were recovered. The melancholy intelligence of the accident has been telegraphed to the bereaved husband and father, who is captain of the barque *George Thurlston*, and at that moment on one of the upper lakes.

**AN AMERICAN THIEF IN FRANCE.**—The trial of Jane Gregory, the good-looking American adventuress and thief, came off at St. Etienne, on the 10th of June, and resulted in her being sentenced to three years' hard labour. The policemen who had arrested her, said she was the most ingenious thief they had ever met with. Her field of operations were exclusively stores where articles of considerable value and small bulk were sold. She asked for something, and when the desired goods were shown to her, she dropped some of them on the floor. Had the clerk noticed it she picked them up, and muttering an excuse put it on the counter; but, if the clerk had not seen it, she covered the article on the floor with her right foot, the shoe on which was so arranged that the sole opened whenever she pressed it with her toe. Her feet were bare, and she could grasp the article on the floor with her toes and draw them into the shoe. She astonished the officers of the court by performing the operation before them. If she remains in France after the expiration of her sentence, she will be placed under the surveillance of the police.

**A GUELPH LADY DROWNED IN CALIFORNIA.**—The Guelph Mercury regrets the occurrence of a terrible calamity in San Francisco on the 4th of July, by which Mrs. E. S. Sanders, formerly Miss Euphemia Armstrong, daughter of Mrs. R. Armstrong, and sister of Mrs. Jas. Massie and Mr. J. B. Armstrong, was drowned, and her mother had a very narrow escape from the same cruel fate. We learn that large excursion went on that day from the city to Oakland, situated some distance out in the bay. When the party were going on board the boat the gangway slipped, and one side fell, by which means the people on it were precipitated into the water. Among them were Mrs. Sanders and Mrs. Armstrong. The scene at the time of the accident beggars description. One hundred people were thrown into the water, and though every means were employed to rescue them over twelve were drowned. Mrs. Sanders' body was recovered some time after the accident, and given to her young husband. Mrs. Armstrong sank twice, when a man reached her with a boat and caught her by the hair of the head as she was going down for the last time. The calamity cast a deep gloom over the city, and much sympathy is felt for Mrs. Sanders' bereaved husband and friends. She had only been married six weeks before the fatal accident.

**DIED.**  
In Newmarket, on the 25th inst., the infant daughter of Mr. MICHAEL CAVE.  
Newmarket Markets.

July 29, 1888.  
Flour 4 barrel ..... \$3 50 @ \$7 00  
Fall Wheat 4 bushel ..... 1 35 @ 1 40  
Spring Wheat 4 bushel ..... 1 25 @ 1 30  
Beef 100 lbs. .... 5 00 @ 5 50  
Sheep, each ..... 3 00 @ 4 50  
Lamb, each ..... 1 75 @ 2 25  
Hides, 100 lbs. .... 0 00 @ 5 50  
Sheepskins, each ..... 0 50 @ 0 80  
Potatoes 4 bushel ..... 0 50 @ 0 60  
Onions 4 bushel ..... 0 00 @ 0 15  
Butter 4 lbs. .... 0 10 @ 0 12  
Eggs per dozen ..... 0 00 @ 0 18  
Wool 4 lb. .... 0 00 @ 0 25

**Toronto Markets.**  
July 28, 1888.  
Flour 4 barrel ..... \$3 00 @ \$5 75  
Fall Wheat 4 bushel ..... 0 00 @ 1 50  
Spring Wheat 4 bushel ..... 1 47 @ 1 48  
Oats 4 bushel ..... 0 80 @ 0 85  
Barley 4 bushel ..... 0 80 @ 0 85  
Peas 4 bushel ..... 0 00 @ 0 75  
Butter 4 lbs. .... 0 10 @ 0 12  
Eggs per dozen ..... 0 00 @ 0 18  
Wool 4 lb. .... 0 00 @ 0 25

**For Sale or to Rent.**  
A FARM, near Newmarket, 150 Acres cleared. For further particulars apply at this office.  
March 24, 1888. 14-1f

**Buggy for Sale.**  
A SECOND-HAND DOUBLE-SEATED BUGGY, Cheap for Sale.  
J. H. H. TRENT.  
Newmarket, June 16, 1888. 14-1f

### New Advertisements.

**NEWMARKET CO. GRAMMAR SCHOOL.**  
THE SUMMER TERM COMMENCES  
ON MONDAY, AUGUST 10, 1888.  
Particular attention paid to Higher English, Book Keeping, &c.  
Pupils prepared for matriculation in Arts, Law, Medicine, Civil Engineering, &c.  
Wm. W. ANDERSON, Head Master.  
Newmarket, July 28, 1888. 32-1d

**BOW BELLS**  
AND OTHER MAGAZINES.  
Just received at the  
Newmarket, July 16, 1888. 30

**MONEY TO LOAN!**  
APPLY TO  
A BOULTBEE.

**A Cottage to Let.**  
SITUATED on Gorham Street. Apply to  
Mr. Charles Gorham, or to Mr. Philip Cook, Ringwood P.O.  
Newmarket, April 7, 1888. 16-3p

**N. PEARSON, DENTIST.**  
EVERY grateful for past favours, takes this opportunity of informing his friends and the public in general that he is about opening an office in Newmarket.

**OVER DR. HACKETT'S NEW DRUG STORE.**  
Fitted up with an eye to comfort and convenience. The best material always used and  
"All Work Warranted."  
Office up stairs. Entrance by hall door south of Dr. Hackett's Drug Store.  
May 20, 1888. 22-1f

**VOLUNTEERS' PORTABLE**  
**SODA WATER.**  
A MOST AGREEABLE AND  
REFRESHING BEVERAGE!

FOR THE  
**SUMMER MONTHS!**  
AND  
FAR SUPERIOR TO ANY SODA WATER  
HITHERTO IN USE.

**PIC-NIC & TEA PARTIES.**  
HOTEL KEEPERS, &c.,  
Should always have a supply on hand.  
ONE PACKET MAKES A GLASS OF  
SODA WATER.

**SOLD BY THE GROSS AT \$200**  
Orders by Post addressed to  
**NEWMARKET DRUG STORE.**

**DR. HACKETT'S OFFICE.**  
For the future will be at his New Drug Store, opposite the Davison House.  
"Office hours from 8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m., and 8 to 8 p.m."  
Newmarket, June 17, 1888. 26-1f

**SOUTER & TRENT,**  
MAIN STREET,  
NEWMARKET.

**TO Inform the public that they have disposed of their Drug Stock to Dr. Hackett, who has removed the same to his New Store, fitted up purposely for him by N. Pearson, Surgeon Dentist. The Drug Store is exactly opposite Mrs. Bond's and the Davison House.**

**SOUTER & TRENT**  
Also would inform their friends and customers that they have made a large addition to their Stock of  
**GROCERIES, TEAS,**  
TOBACCOES,  
WINES AND SPIRITS,  
Which they are prepared to sell  
**RETAIL,**  
AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES!  
Newmarket, May 20, 1888. 22-1f

**Lamp Mats, Carriage Mats,**  
BIRD CAGES,  
FLOWER VASES, WALKING CANES,  
WINDOW-BLIND PAPER,  
And numerous other articles, constantly receiving, at  
BINN'S VARIETY STORE.  
Newmarket, June 10, 1888. 25

**For Sale or to Rent.**  
A FARM, near Newmarket, 150 Acres cleared. For further particulars apply at this office.  
March 24, 1888. 14-1f

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### DIRECT IMPORTATIONS!

**BURK & HARRISON,**  
Beg to announce to their friends and customers that they have imported direct from  
**GLASGOW, MANCHESTER,**  
AND OTHER MARKETS,  
A LARGE QUANTITY OF STAPLE AND  
**FANCY DRESS GOODS!**

AS THESE GOODS WERE BOUGHT FOR CASH,  
And Imported Direct, we are prepared and will offer  
**SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES!**  
To those buying from us.  
SIGN OF THE BIG T.

At the sign of the Big T a  
NEW STOCK OF THE MOST FASHIONABLE HOOP SKIRTS.  
**BURK & HARRISON.**  
Newmarket, May 6, 1888. 20-1f

**SOUTER & TRENT,**  
MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET.

**GROCERS, TEA DEALERS,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
GINGER WINE,  
ORANGE TONIC, SYRUPS, &c.

Try Souter & Trent's - - - - - Tea.  
Try Souter & Trent's - - - - - Coffee.  
Try Souter & Trent's - - - - - Ginger Wine.  
Try Souter & Trent's - - - - - Syrups.  
Try Souter & Trent's - - - - - Groceries.  
A. SOUTER, - - - - - W. TRENT.  
Newmarket, May 6, 1888. 20-1f

**BRITISH WAREHOUSE!!**  
NEWMARKET AND SUTTON.

**NEW SPRING GOODS**  
WM. & A. B. ORR  
WILL SHOW THE CONTENTS OF THIRTY-TWO PACKAGES OF  
**STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS**

**LADIES' DRESS GOODS,** CASHMERE, VELVETEENS,  
SILKS, REPPS, BROADCLOTHS,  
EMPERESS CLOTHS, VESTINGS,  
EXHIBITION CLOTHS, TWEEDS,  
DOESKINS, &c., &c., &c.  
— ALSO: —  
**A LARGE STOCK OF CLOTHING,**  
HEAVY STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES!  
MADE EXPRESSLY TO ORDER; TOGETHER WITH A FRESH STOCK OF  
**FAMILY GROCERIES, &c.,**  
Which we will sell CHEAP FOR CASH.

**SOME VERY CHEAP JOB LOTS IN STOCK.**  
Two reasons why Wm. & A. B. Orr can and will sell cheaper than houses giving long credits:—First, We buy for Cash in the best markets. Second, We sell for Cash, and need no large profits to cover losses.  
We now thank our friends and customers for the very liberal patronage shown us, and will strive doubly to merit it this season.

**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.**  
Wm. & A. B. ORR.  
Newmarket and Sutton, March 20, 1888. 1-1f

**JUST RECEIVED!**  
A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF  
**GERMAN WINDOW CORNICES!**  
CURTAIN BANDS, KNOBS, &c.  
— ALSO: —  
Another Lot of Cutlery & Plated Goods,  
AND A FEW SETS OF THE  
**GENUINE ROCHESTER COOPER TRUSS HOOPS!**  
1 Case Patent Reversible Locks.  
OILS, PAINTS, WOODWARE, &c.  
**OUR STOVES AND TINWARE!**  
WITH THE ABOVE.  
STILL EXCELS IN QUALITY AND CHEAPNESS, ANY IN THE DOMINION.  
Be kind enough to call and ascertain prices before purchasing.  
**BYRNE & ELVIDGE.**  
Newmarket, March 11, 1888. 12-1f

**For Sale or to Rent.**  
A FARM, near Newmarket, 150 Acres cleared. For further particulars apply at this office.  
March 24, 1888. 14-1f

**Buggy for Sale.**  
A SECOND-HAND DOUBLE-SEATED BUGGY, Cheap for Sale.  
J. H. H. TRENT.  
Newmarket, June 16, 1888. 14-1f

**For Sale or to Rent.**  
A FARM, near Newmarket, 150 Acres cleared. For further particulars apply at this office.  
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A FARM, near Newmarket, 150 Acres cleared. For further particulars apply at this office.  
March 24, 1888. 14-1f

### What every Farmer Needs!

THE Subscriber is manufacturing ANDERSON'S  
Patent Reversible Double Harrow!  
The best ever made for all kinds of work, is never failing to cover all seed no matter how uneven the ground.  
The undersigned has the sole right for making them in this part of the country. They are as cheap as any other Harrows.  
N.B.—All kinds of farming implements on hand and made to order.  
\*Call and examine for yourself at the Brick Shop on Main Street.  
JAS. S. WETHERELL.  
Newmarket, March 18, 1888. 13-3m

**CANADIAN NATIONAL SERIES**  
—OR—  
**READING BOOKS!**  
Authorized by the Council of Public Instruction of Ontario.

First Book, with 31 illustrations, strongly bound in limp cloth. Five cents.  
Fifth Book—2nd Part, 54 illustrations, strongly bound in limp cloth. Ten cents.  
Second Book, 56 illustrations, strongly bound in cloth boards. Twenty cents.  
Third Book, 45 illustrations, strongly bound in cloth boards. Twenty cents.  
Fourth Book, 45 illustrations, strongly bound in cloth boards. Forty cents.  
Fifth Book, 56 illustrations, strongly bound in cloth boards. Fifty cents.

G. M. BINNS, Courier Office.  
Newmarket, Feb. 27, 1888. 10-1f

**J. H. JOHNSON'S**  
Sash, Blind, Door, and  
**PLANING FACTORY**  
Is now in full operation.  
A CALL FROM BUILDERS SOLICITED.

A Good assortment of  
**MOULDINGS**  
Always on hand.  
N.B.—Custom Planing done at any time.  
SHOP,—Corner Mill & Raglan-sts.,  
NEWMARKET.  
January 23, 1887. 11-5

**JUST PUBLISHED,**  
**The CANADIAN SPEAKER**  
AND  
**ELOCUTIONARY READER,**  
COMPRISING a Choice Collection of Oration, Dialogues, and Poetry, suitable for School and College Recitations, and Public and Social Readings, with Introductory Remarks on the Principles of Elocution.—  
Edited and compiled by  
**EDWARD HARTLEY DEWART.**

228 PAGES. PRICE 75 CENTS.  
G. M. BINNS, Courier Office.  
Newmarket, Feb. 27, 1888. 10-1f

**Money to Lend.**  
MONEY TO LEND at Reduced Rates, and on terms made advantageous to the Farming Community.  
NO COMMISSION CHARGED.  
Expenses Moderate.  
Apply to  
J. W. COLLINS,  
Newmarket. 11-1

**SMALL WARES,**  
FISHING TACKLE,  
FIRE WORKS, &c.  
At the Courier Office.

**THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE**  
IN THE WORLD:  
**DR. JODIN'S FRENCH COUGH LEVERS**  
SHOULD be resorted to in all cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Shortness of Breath, and all disorders of the Throat and Lungs.  
They are recommended with confidence to Ministers, School teachers, public Speakers, Singers, Auctioneers, &c. The Levers have been thoroughly tested in practice, and without a doubt, are better than any similar medicine yet introduced to the public.

**READ THE FOLLOWING:**  
Halifax, N.S., Nov. 10, 1887.  
"I have given Dr. Jodin's French Cough Levers a full and fair trial, and have little hesitation in saying that for relief from whooping cough and sore throat, I much prefer them to either Bryan's or Brown's."  
T. W. Cady,  
Lecturer to the R.W.G.L. of I.O.O.F. Temple.

Napawan, November 28, 1887.  
"I have used Dr. Jodin's French Cough Levers with



## Poetry.

## Home Thoughts.

We visit scenes of earlier days—  
The houses where loved ones dwell;  
We clasp each warm and welcome hand,  
Rejoiced to find them well.  
We hold sweet converse round the board,  
How bright the hours we spend,  
How sweet on earth the fellow ship,  
When friends here meet their friend!  
And mid the smiles of those around,  
Food memory will recall  
The forms of those who once were there—  
The ones most dear to all;  
Those whom we gently laid to sleep  
Within earth's quiet bed—  
The true, the loving, gentle, pure—  
Our dear and sainted dead.  
'Tis this that makes life beautiful—  
The love of friends and home;  
The heart and thoughts all center here,  
Where'er our path we roam.  
Love is the link, the blessed tie—  
The golden heavenly chain,  
And they who in its circle dwell—  
But die—to meet again.  
The world may give its pleasure, wealth,  
But these cannot endure;  
There's nothing here will last for aye—  
Except it be the pure;  
The chaste, the beautiful and good  
Alone can satisfy—  
And blend the radiant bow of hope  
To gild our future sky.

## The London "Times."

LONDON, June 13.—To the writer abroad the London Times and its office are always objects of interest, and your readers may, perhaps, like to know something of this great newspaper, which stands at the head of the press of Europe. In the heart of the old city of London, near St. Paul's Church and the Thames, are "Printing House Square" and "Play House Yard," the former a small open space, about fifty feet square, the latter a narrow street, a few yards to the north; access being gained to both through some of the smallest, most crooked and dingiest streets of the metropolis. Here, in a dozen or more low, ancient-looking houses, covering perhaps an acre and a half, is published the Times, the publishing office being on Play House Yard, the offices for receiving advertisements on one side of Printing House Square, the managers' offices on another, and the editors' rooms on a third. The place is a quiet one, secluded from the bustle and noise of the traffic of the great London streets, and none of the buildings make any pretensions or give, beyond one or two modest signs, any indication of the important business transacted within.

On January 13, 1785, Mr. John Walter, of London, published the first number of the Daily Universal Register, which was printed by what was known as the logographic system, in which types containing syllables and words were employed instead of single letters. This system, being not found to answer, was soon discarded. Mr. Walter determined to change the name of his newspaper, and on January 1, 1788, issued the first number of the Times, a four-page sheet, a little larger than the first number of the Public Ledger, and containing four columns on each page. It was, of course, printed on the old-fashioned hand presses. It had many rivals to contend with, and gained but slowly in circulation, having at the start and until 1803, a sale of 1000 copies, whilst the London Morning Post issued 4,500. During this year Mr. Walter gave up the paper to his son, in whose hands it advanced to a high place in journalism, its start being gained by enterprise in gathering news in Napoleon's wars. On November 2, 1814, the Times was first printed by steam power, using the first English steam printing press, constructed by M. Koenig, and capable of working off 1,200 copies per hour. By successive improvements this capacity was increased, and in 1815 there were 4200 copies per hour printed. The powerful articles contributed by Edward Sterling to the Times gained it the well-known name of "The Thunderer." During this period it gradually increased its size, adding a fifth, and then a sixth column to each page, and on January 19, 1829, it issued its first double number of eight pages. In 1841, a memorable event happened in the history of the paper. It used its great power to defeat and expose a scheme organized by a public company to defraud, by forgery, all the influential bankers of Europe. This brought upon the proprietors a long and vexatious action for libel, involving them in heavy expense. Finally the jury found the charge true, but gave a verdict of only one farthing damages. This trial was one of the great events of the time, and subscriptions were set on foot in all parts of Europe to reimburse the proprietors for their immense outlay in defending the action, but this being firmly declined, the money was expended in founding "Times Scholarships" at Oxford, Cambridge and other schools, and marble tablets commemorating the event were set up in the Royal Exchange, in Printing House Square, and other places. These were the greatest honours ever given to an European newspaper. Subsequently, the paper came into the hands of Mr. John Walter, grandson of its founder. In 1854, the Times established an overseas press from India for the conveyance of news. In 1848, it first used rotary printing machines, those of Applegarth, and in 1862 its average daily circulation was 36,000, whilst of the number of November 19, 1862, issued after the death of the Duke of Wellington, and containing his biography, 56,000 copies were sold. In 1854, Dr. Russell was employed as special correspondent in the Crimea, and wrote the letters that made him famous. During this period the Times began issuing triple and quadruple sheets—papers of twelve and sixteen pages. In 1868, Mr. Hoe's American printing machine was first used to print the Times. In 1881, the daily circulation had increased to 54,000 copies, over 18,000,000 copies being issued during the year. At this time the Times began occasionally issuing quadruple sheets of twenty pages to accommodate its business, and on June 22, 1881, it issued a sextuple sheet of twenty-four pages, containing, besides the reading matter, 4076 different advertisements—quite an increase over its modest number of 160, 637 years before, in 1811. In 1887, the Times began printing with the Walter self-feeding

press, the first of its kind, and claimed to be the largest and most economical printing machine in the world. The present circulation of the Times is from 63,000 to 68,000 daily, the ordinary issue being a sextuple-page newspaper, whilst the quadruple is increased to a twenty-page newspaper.

This brief history of the paper, and I now will pass on to an account of its present condition, and of the office at Printing House Square. The Times is in an area of great prosperity, and the endeavour in the establishment is to issue a newspaper, which will at once be a model of correct typography, excellent printing, and the purest English. It is considered that the care bestowed in the Times office upon the selection of its leading articles has contributed more than anything else to preserve the purity of the English language. The staff of "leader" writers is large, and upon it are the best newspaper writers in England, where an editor's ambition is to be employed by the Times. Unlike the custom in America, the object at the Times office is to preserve the impersonality of the paper. What it contains is said by the paper itself, and not by any individual, and for that reason its opinions and statements go before the world with all the weight the newspaper can give them. Its editors never write. They forecast day by day, the policy of the paper; suggest subjects to the leader writers; sit in judgment upon their articles when written; and decide what shall or shall not go into the paper. Its correspondents, in England and abroad, receive but one instruction, and that is, to send accurate and impartial accounts of transpiring events, at the earliest moment, written in such a manner as to interest the readers.

To conduct this establishment, a large force is of course required. It prints every day from 1700 to 3000 advertisements, and on extraordinary occasions even more. It also prints twenty to thirty columns of reading matter. To perform the mechanical part of the work, 400 persons are employed at Printing House Square, whilst probably as many more are attached to the paper in literary positions. With reference to advertisements, as the paper is always receiving more than it can print, it promises early insertion to none but the poor people who want places, and a few other urgent classes. No one who comes after twelve o'clock on any day with his advertisement can hope for an insertion in the next day's paper, whilst generally the advertisers do not see their advertisements printed until two or three days, or sometimes as many weeks, after they are handed over the counter. They have to wait their turn, and such is the anxiety to get them in the Times, that the English public submit patiently to delays that the American public would never tolerate. The lowest charge is for "wants," in which case each advertiser is allowed three lines for a half crown—about 60 cents gold. For all others, the regular rate is a shilling a line—24 cents gold—but no advertisement is taken for less than four shillings, whilst long advertisements are charged more in proportion, the rate, after the first fifty lines, being two shillings a line. The cheapest rates are allowed to public charities and similar classes, but nothing extra is charged for favourable positions in the paper. In the mornings, when the people flock to the Times office to hand in their advertisements, Printing House Square is a place of the greatest bustle and activity, but in the afternoons it is comparatively deserted. The advertising pages are made up in a regular order, beginning with the births on the first column of the first page, and the "agones," as "personals" are called, on the second column, and closing with the auction notices, of which alone in the paper of last Saturday, June 6th, there were twenty-five columns. There are no headings to the advertising columns, each department coming unannounced on the heels of its predecessor, and this course, by bringing "washing taken in" immediately ahead of the aristocratic "tutors," I am told, has caused great complaint among that class of the English community, as they regard their characters as soiled by the juxtaposition. The office for the receipt of advertisements is conducted by eleven persons, and is devoted to that business exclusively, the publication office being a separate building.

The reading matter is furnished by the editorial, reportorial, and corresponding staffs, there being besides, 22 law reporters, 19 Parliamentary reporters, 12 police reporters, and an indefinite number of miscellaneous writers, known as "penny-liners" in London, at least 100 correspondents in various parts of Great Britain, and some 40 foreign correspondents in other parts of the world. Of the Parliamentary reporters, 16 are phonographic, 2 make summaries of the debates in the Houses, and one directs the force. To set up the types there are 130 compositors employed, 60 labouring by day, and 70 at night, whilst 11 foremen and assistants direct their movements. Twenty-four persons are required to read proofs, and three are employed merely to "pull" the proofs. The advertisements are set up during the day, and the reading matter at night, the advertising pages being made up at from 5 to 7 o'clock in the evening. Reading matter is received until daylight, and afterwards, and the reading pages are rarely put to press before 4 a.m., whilst leading articles are frequently written on Parliamentary debates and other events happening after midnight, and appear in print the following morning. England is different in its habits from the United States, and very early newspaper issues are not demanded. In all this work the greatest care is taken to guard against mistakes, and every line printed is read over by proof-readers four or five different times. Ten stereotypers prepare the plates for the printing machine, by the paper-machine process now in use in the Public Ledger office and in other leading newspaper offices in the United States, and these machines are now run continuously from about eight o'clock in the evening until seven the next morning, besides working during the day, in "second edition." Stationers and engineers attend the presses, and rollers, who prepare the paper, and printing, nearly as employed on the Times, and serve deliver the paper to the subscribers, as in the United States, but the whole is sold out to news-agents, the

the last of London printed being no more than the last of their orders, which have to be handed in by 2 p.m. on the previous day.

The ordinary price of the Times is 2d. per copy (about 44 cents gold); the retail price 3d. (6 cents gold). For the benefit of the employees, there are established in the office a saving fund, a sick fund, and a co-operative restaurant, managed by five persons, at which all the employees get their food and drink at wholesale cost prices. This is known familiarly as "The Canteen." Stability and comfort are great objects in Printing House Square. The apartments, dingy without, are clean and spacious within, and faithful labourers remain there a lifetime, bequeathing their places to their sons. Many boys in the place have worked there five and twenty years, and two in particular, still hale and hearty, have been in the office respectively 46 and 59 years. Father and son work side by side, and all seem to regard the place and its directors with the greatest affection.

To print the Times, seventy tons weight of paper, and two tons of printing ink are used every week, whilst the average weight of the daily issue of the paper is from 11 to 12 tons. The machines upon which this large edition is printed are the best of their kind. There are two ten-cylinder Hoe presses, and two eight-cylinder Applegarth machines; the aggregate actual work done by them being 62,000 impressions an hour—16,000 from each of the former, and 10,000 from each of the latter. Besides these there is now in use the "Walter Printing Press," which is a self-feeder, and managed by a man and two boys, prints a large share of the advertising pages of the Times. Its capacity is from 22,000 to 24,000 impressions an hour, and it produces in that time from 11,000 to 12,000 perfect sheets, printed on both sides, and ready for the reader. This machine is somewhat similar to the American Bullock press. It prints from a large roll of paper containing 2,500 to 3,000 sheets, cuts them apart after printing, and then delivers them by a double motion into two piles. It has been pronounced a success by competent judges here, and will probably revolutionize the printing business in England, on account of its great capacity, and the cheapness with which it is operated. This wonderful machine was invented and constructed by Mr. John O. MacDonald, one of the leading men of Printing House Square, and has been named by him the "Walter Printing Press," in honour of the proprietor of the Times. He spent six years of constant, anxious labour in building and perfecting it. There is little more to say of this great newspaper. It circulates not only throughout Great Britain, but all over the world. Its policy in the treatment of public affairs is not a fixed one, but is governed by expediency. Towards America, its former course of severe criticism has been changed to one of great friendliness, and it judges us now with far more candour and generosity than the majority of its London contemporaries, besides paying great attention to the collection of American intelligence. Who directs its course or controls its opinions, however, is a sealed book. The editor is invisible, nor are the writers known except by hearsay. It tries to draw an impenetrable veil over the individuality of all connected with it, and what this or that writer may say is buried in the great mass of leaders, news, and other matters which the Times presents to the world on its sixteen or twenty broad pages every week-day morning.—Cor. of Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## VARIETIES.

Good Advice.—If you would succeed in life, rise early, and be an economist of time. Forbearance.—He that can not forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man has need to be forgiven.

What they call a "difficulty" in Tennessee recently occurred between two gentlemen in that State. The "difficulty" took the shape of one gentleman's stepping the other in the breast so as to inflict a mortal wound, and in the stabbed man's shooting the stabber through the brain. In some places such an occurrence would be called a bloody fight.

Frederick, King of Prussia, observed one of his pages take a pinch of snuff from his box. The King did not interrupt him, but asked him, a little time afterward, if he liked that snuff-box? The page made no answer; but, on the question being repeated, said that he thought it very handsome. "Well, then, pray take it," said his majesty; it is much too small for us both.

DEATH OF SAMUEL LOVER, THE IRISH NOVELIST.—The cable announces from Dublin the death, on July 8th, of Samuel Lover, the well-known Irish novelist and poet. Deceased was born in Dublin in 1797, and first won his way to fame as an artist. In 1828 he was elected an academical member of the Royal Hibernian Society of Arts, of which he became Secretary. His first loving taste, however, led him into literature; and he found leisure, whilst engaged as a painter, to write a series of "Legends and Tales Illustrative of Irish Character," which was very popular. He removed to London in 1837, and in 1838 the best-known of his works, "Handy Andy," appeared in Bentley's Miscellany. From this time until very recently he continued to contribute to periodical literature. Amongst his songs are "Molly Carey," "Rory O'More," "Molly Dahn," "The May Day," &c. He composed several operas founded on his own works. Finding his health to be falling through his literary exertions, he prepared an entertainment, entitled "Irish Evenings," containing sketches of Irish humor in which he embodied songs and music of his own composition. This entertainment was very popular in Great Britain, and the reputation he acquired in this pursuit induced him to extend his travels to America. He visited the United States, where he delivered his semi-humorous lectures, and returned to England in 1849. His latest works were "Treasure Trove," in 1844, and "Lyrics of Ireland" in 1858. In 1864 the British Government awarded him a pension of one hundred pounds a year, which time he has lived in retirement, though not altogether indolent, as he has from time to time given something to the English periodicals. In private life Mr. Lover was a good specimen of a genial Irish gentleman.

## LETTERPRESS.

## PRINTING!

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

NEATLY EXECUTED

—AT THE—

NEWMARKET COURIER OFFICE.

G. M. BINNS,

PRINTER,

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER,

AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Fancy Goods, Small Wares,

&amp;c., &amp;c., &amp;c., &amp;c.

THE FOLLOWING AND NUMEROUS OTHER ARTICLES WILL BE FOUND

IN STOCK AND

CANNOT BE PURCHASED CHEAPER

IN NEWMARKET, OR ANY OTHER PLACE:

Ledgers, Journals, & Day Books, all sizes;  
Blank Books, School Books,  
Note Books, Copy Books, Exercise,  
and Book-keeping Books;  
Time Books;  
Footleap—Plain and Ruled;  
Letter Paper—Large, Medium, & Small;  
Envelopes—all sizes;  
Perforated Cardboard—White and Coloured; Bookmarks;  
All sorts of Plain, Fancy, and Coloured Paper, Cards, Pasteboard, &c.; Blotting Paper, Bill Paper, Letter Files;  
Pens—Fine Points & Broad Points;  
Pencils, Penholders;  
Wafers, Sealing Wax, Mucilage, Inks—Red, Blue, and Black!

Inkstands—Several kinds;  
Pocket Books, Purse;  
Elastic Bands, Pencil Erasers;  
Paint Boxes, Camel's Hair Pencils;  
Albums in Great Variety;  
Beads—All Sizes & Colours;  
Bone, Wood, and Steel Knitting, Crotchet, and Sewing Needles;  
Tattooing Shuttles;  
Pocket, Dressing, and Fine Combs in variety;  
Button Fasteners;  
Ladies Portfolios;  
Work Boxes in variety;  
Marbles—Glass, Stone, and China;  
Toys, Dolls; Toys;  
Fish-hooks, Lines, and Floats;  
Belt Buckles, &c.

THE FOLLOWING AND ALL OTHER

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES,

SUPPLIED ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE, AT LOWEST PRICES:

BOW BELL, LONDON SOCIETY, ENGLISH WOMAN'S DOMESTIC, LEISURE HOUR, SUNDAY AT HOME, YOUNG LADIES' JOURNAL, FAMILY HERALD, SUNDAY MAGAZINE, ENGLISH MECHANIC, GOOD WORDS, GODEY, MNR. DEMOREST, HARPER, FRANK LESLIE, BALLOU'S MONTHLY.

BOOKS BOUND TO ORDER.

REMEMBER THE PLACE!

"NEWMARKET COURIER" OFFICE.

December 26, 1887.

## NOTICE OF REMOVAL!

## MISS POOLE

Begs to intimate that she has removed her business to the Premises NEXT DOOR TO DR. BENTLEY'S DRUG STORE, Where she is prepared to EXECUTE ALL ORDERS!

MILLINERY! MANTLES! AND DRESS-MAKING.

Newmarket, June 17, 1886.

## SYKES &amp; ELVIDGE,

MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET, ONT.

HAVE received a Large and varied addition to their former stock, and are now enabled to show FARMERS, MECHANICS, BUILDERS, and the general public, THE BEST, CHEAPEST, AND MOST VARIED STOCK OF HARDWARE AND CUTLERY

Ever offered in North York. Among the stock will be found

Nails, Glass and Putty, Loose and Tight Joint Baste, Mortice and Rim Locks, Blind Trimmings, Brass and Mineral Knobs, Brads, Screws, Latches and Door Handles, &c., &c., &c., &c.

We would call the particular attention of Builders to our Stock of House Trimming, which is very large and well selected.

Cutlery. Dinner and Desert Knives and Forks, Carving and Butcher Knives, Scissors and Razors. A large stock of Pocket Knives.

Also, a general assortment of

CABINET WARE, TRIMMINGS, MAHOGANY KNOBS,

Castors of all kinds, Escutcheons, Plated and Brass Liftings, Handles, Plated and Brass Butts.—A general assortment of

Iron, Steel Anvils, Vices, Files, Rasps.

Circular, Cross-cut, Back, Key-hole, Mill, Hand, Compass, Felloe and Web Saws;

FIRMER SOCKET, DUCK-BILL AND TURNING CHISELS; PLANE

IRONS, BRACES AND BITTS, AXES, HAMMERS, SCREW PLATES.

## General Hardware:

Hoes, Shovels, Spades, Manure Forks, Scoops, Pitch Forks, Grindstones, Crow-bars, Cast Iron Pumps, Wagon Boxes, Furnaces, Saucepans, Shovels and Tongs, Sheet and Bar Lead, Brass Kettles, Steelyards, Sad-irons, Hooks and Hinges, Dinner Bells, Steel Springs, Axes, Patent Stretched Leather Belting, Lead Pipes, &c.

COOPERS' TOOLS:—Adzes, Broad Axes; Hollowing, Heading, Stave-up, Cramping and Hoop Shovels; Levels; Hovels, &c.

COOKING, PARLOUR, AND OTHER

## STOVES!

Of their own and the best makers in the Dominion. They also manufacture and keep constantly for sale Stove Furniture of the best and latest patterns; Tin, Sheet-iron and Copper Wares.

Steam Engines and Boilers, Gearing

Of every description for Mills; Scrapers, Carpenters' and Cabinet Makers' Planes, &amp;c.

You will find it greatly to your advantage to call and see this stock before purchasing.

SAMUEL SYKES..... CHARLES ELVIDGE  
Newmarket, December 20, 1887. 11-1

## WATSON,

## WATCHMAKER,

Newmarket, Ont.

Dec. 1887.

11-1

## NEWMARKET

WOOLLEN  FACTORY.

NEWMARKET, ONT.

## NELSON CORHAM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Woollen Cloths of Every Description.

ALSO, GENERAL DEALER IN WOOL.

Newmarket, December, 1887.

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## THE BEST YET.

## J. &amp; J. HODGE

ARE SATISFIED, FROM THE INCREASE OF THEIR BUSINESS, THAT THE Public are convinced that they keep the Best and Cheapest

COOKING, PARLOUR, HALL, &amp; BEDROOM

## STOVES!

In this section of the country. Selecting as they do all the First-Class Stoves from the best Foundries in the Province, they are satisfied that their Stoves are not equalled by any other Foundries in the Dominion of Canada. Bear in mind there is no old iron used in the manufacture of these Stoves. Their

STOVE FURNITURE!

Is indisputably the best you can get anywhere. They also keep the Best

TIN, COPPER, SHEET IRON, JAPANNED,

AND PRESSED WARES, PLAIN &amp; FANCY, SUCH AS

Dish Covers, Jelly Moulds, Plancheted Double Black Tin and Britannia Metal Tea and Coffee Pots, English, Pressed, Galvanized, and Tinned Iron Wash Bowls, Galvanized Pails and Dippers, Soup Ladles, Spoons, Spring Balances, Skewers, &c.  
Japanned Tea Trays, Bervors, Bread Bervors, Cash, Deed, Cake, Tea and Sugar Boxes, Tea and Coffee Canisters, Candlesticks, &c.  
Brass and Enamelled Porcelain Preserving Kettles, Enamelled Porcelain, Tinned, and Black Iron Saucepans, Wrought Iron Tinned and Untinned Frying Pans, Sad or Smooth-iron, Sad Iron and Coffee Pot Stands, Wire Sieves, Screens, and Fly Wire, Cow and Sheep Bells, Sheet Zinc, Grain Measures, Seed Hoppers, Cast Iron Pumps, Lead Pipe, Black Lead and Black Lead Brads, Cast Iron Ham Rollers, Agricultural Fans, Tea Kettles, Sugar Kettles, Blanks, &c., &c., &c.

Lubricating &amp; Coal Oils, Lamps, Lanterns,

BURNERS, OILMANS, WICKS, &amp;c., &amp;c.

All of which they will sell as cheap as anybody else. They are prepared to fit up Hot Air Furnaces on the most Improved Plans.

Flame Troughing done in a Superior Manner.

Particular attention paid to Jobbing. Farmers Produce, Sheep, Hides, Copper, Brass, Lead, and Pottery, taken in exchange. Cash paid for Wares.

A CALL SPECIALLY SOLICITED AND SATISFIED YOURSELVES.

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FIRST BRICK STORE NORTH OF THE POST OFFICE.

December 31, 1887.

1-1